

To Find Out How a REAL Cave-Man Makes Love

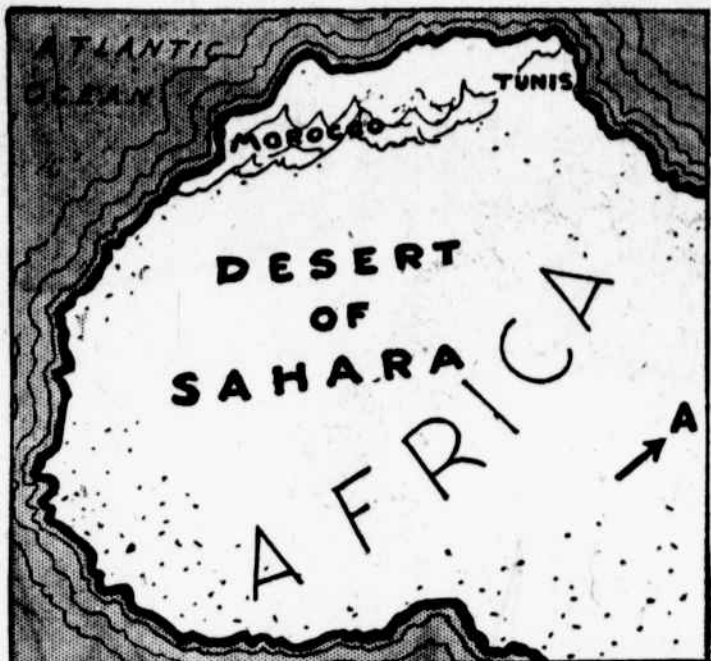


Diagram Map of Portion of Northern Africa with Location (A) of the Unexplored Oasis Where Lady Dorothy Is Going to Study the Still Remaining Survivors of the Prehistoric Cave Dwellers.



When Lord Orford's Inquisitive Daughter, Lady Dorothy, Comes Face to Face with Her Cave-Man on the Sahara Desert, Her Experiences as She Expects to Be Able to Relate Them in Her Next Novel Certainly Ought to Be Worth Reading

MANKIND in various parts of the world and at various eras of his existence has lived in many and various kinds of abodes. In some places he lived in tents made out of skins, in other places he lived in huts built out over the water, and the remains of the ancient "Lake Dwellers" are still to be seen in some of the Swiss lakes.

Here and there over the earth man found it convenient to live in caves, and these cave-dwelling human beings are known to science as Troglodytes. There were Troglodytes in olden times in America. There are a few cave dwellers still in Asia, and it is reported that there still exist a few remnants of prehistoric men and women who are living in caves in a far corner of a remote edge of the Desert of Sahara in Africa.

Explorers and traders with the desert tribes have brought in scraps of information of these curious living relics of prehistoric times. But just who and what are these modern Troglodytes seems to be unknown to science.

There is a romantic fascination and mystery about the word "cave-man," which has found its way into the drama, the movies and the novels. It seems to be the common belief that the cave-man's rough ways have a fascination for women. But what are the fascinations of the cave-man?

This is precisely what Lady Dorothy Mills, daughter of Lord Orford, has made up her mind to find out. Lady Dorothy is a woman of considerable literary attainments and is well-known as the author of two novels, "Card Houses" and "The Laughing Fools."

Lady Dorothy Mills has pondered the question as to whether the cave-man is really a fascinating lover. But one of the difficulties in arguing on this question is that nobody seems to know what are the fascinations of the cave-man, if he is fascinating to womankind.

It is the popular notion that the cave-man is pretty rough in his ways. He is supposed to win his bride by seizing her by the hair and dragging her off to his stone house in the hillside. It is common belief that any visitor of the male sex who drops in to the cave for an afternoon call on the cave-man's wife will have his skull cracked by the cave-man's club.

And if these are the pleasant little ways of the real cave-man, are these the things that are so attractive to the cave-ladies?

Lady Dorothy has spent considerable time studying in the British Museum and in talking with geographers, ethnologists and travellers. She is satisfied that there is authoritative evidence that there still exists the remnants of a tribe of Troglodytes which has lived in the caves of Tripoli and Tunis on the edge of the Desert of Sahara probably from the earliest times. And Lady Dorothy is arranging to start from London on an expedition to penetrate into this unexplored spot and study at first hand the cave dwellers and their habits of life.

Several up-to-date playwrights, novelists and writers of movie scenarios talk glibly about the cave-man's terrific methods of making love, how he drags his sweetheart off to his cave by the hair without asking her consent, and nearly strangles her in his ardor. The ultra-modern society woman is sometimes represented by these writers as yearning for the embraces of a cave-man, because she is wearied of the effeminacy of civilized man, and even of his deference to her caprices.

It appeared to Lady Dorothy Mills that few if any of these imaginative writers knew what they were talking about, and she determined that she would master every available detail about the cave-man and learn what his love-making is really like. It is remarkable that a woman of such aristocratic lineage and such high social position should undertake this dan-



A Domestic Group of Prehistoric Cave-men and Their Families.—From a Painting by Paul Jamin.

gerous work. Her father, the Earl of Orford, is the descendant of the famous Sir Robert Walpole, who was Prime Minister of England longer than any other man, and received the earldom. An equally noted member of the family was Horace Walpole, the eighteenth-century writer.

Her mother was Miss Louise Corbin, a great New York heiress. Lady Dorothy is married to Captain Mills, but has found time for a large amount of literary and other work.

The expedition on which Lady Dorothy has embarked will be one of great danger and difficulty. The region where she expects to find the cave-men lies south of the countries of Tunis and Tripoli, in northern Africa and on the edge of the Sahara Desert. There is a belt of inaccessible mountains and hills here containing numberless caves in which the descendants of the prehistoric men are supposed to lurk.

To reach this region will entail a journey of at least twenty days by camel over a burning, waterless, pathless desert. It is a similar journey to that which Mrs. Forbes recently performed and which gained her such celebrity. Mrs. Forbes travelled from the coast of Tripoli south toward the Sahara, but her goal was farther to the east than that which Lady Dorothy seeks.

Mrs. Forbes' journey to the interior occupied fourteen days. It was probably an easier undertaking than that of Lady Dorothy Mills, for the Senussi sect whom Mrs. Forbes wished to visit are comparatively civilized and saved her from massacre by the fierce desert tribes.

But why should the cave-men linger in such an inaccessible place? It is one of the strangest stories in the history of humanity.

The cave-dwelling age played an import-

ant part in the early development of mankind. Ethnologists have fixed the age when the cave-dwellers were the dominant type of men as between 600,000 and 700,000 years ago. That was immediately after the appearance of the Neanderthal man, ages before the days of the builders of wooden houses and of rough stone monuments.

Remains of the cave-dwellers have been found in largest quantities in Southern and Central France. The most highly developed of them are called the Cro-Magnon men, on account of a celebrated group of caves of that name. They were a rough, fierce, nearly animal race, who killed their prey with clubs and flint arrow heads and fished with bone fishhooks.

Strange to say, although the cave-men did not know the use of clothes or any of the decencies of life, they were intensely devoted to art. They spent an amazing amount of time drawing on the walls of their caves, and the best artists among them were supplied with abundant free beef meat and other dainties by the fighting men in order that they might devote themselves to art. In time they reached a considerable degree of artistic skill, although they progressed little in other directions. It is remarkable that they possessed incomparably more skill in drawing than the men who came after them and understood how to build houses and make clothes.

The cave-dwellers were scattered generally over Europe. The type that lived in Southern France also existed in Northern Africa, although fewer remains have been found in the latter place, because the country is so wild and barren. In prehistoric times there was evidently a close relation between Southern France and Northern Africa. The sea did not then separate the countries so greatly as at present, and Africa was much more fertile and habitable

than it is now, because the Sahara desert had not spread over such an immense area. It is indeed probable that scientists will find that cave-dwellers were more numerous in Africa than anywhere else.

Now what became of all the cave-dwellers who were once scattered over the world? The various races of prehistoric men did not suddenly die out when a more intelligent race rose to predominance. The ancient cave-dweller may have been the fiercest human being as an individual that ever lived, but when the neolithic man, with better flint arrow heads and spears and an organized method of attack, appeared on earth the hairy monster with the club had to die or give way. He could not fight against superior intelligence any more than the great cave-bear and the woolly rhinoceros could fight against his wiles successfully.

Then the surviving cave-men were forced to the most barren and inaccessible parts of the world—to the caves in the Atlas Mountains or even to the fastnesses of the Himalayas.

We have long had a great deal of evidence concerning the survival of prehistoric races. The lake-dwellers were an important feature among the many types of prehistoric men. They came into existence many centuries later than the cave-dwellers. Switzerland was one of the regions where the lake-dwellers were most numerous, and to-day it is believed that many of the villagers living around the Swiss lakes are direct descendants of the prehistoric lake-dwellers and are practising the same kind of handicraft as the latter. Similarly there are country villagers in England who are chipping flints in the same way as the neolithic men.

Then last year came the most astonishing announcement of all—that the cave-dwellers were still living in their African

caves just as they had done hundreds of thousands of years ago. Captain Saint Maurice, of the French army, with a small party of soldiers was sent out to survey the little known region south of the French province of Tunis.

One morning, when marching in advance of his men, he turned the sharp angle of a mountain and came suddenly upon three

strange looking savages. At the head of them was a tremendously powerful looking man with a club in his hand and a crude bow swung over his back. He was rough and shaggy, but he was not a negro. In build he was not unlike a gorilla, but his head was like that of a very low type of European, with protruding jaw, prominent eyebrow ridges and retreating forehead. His long hair was red. Behind him crouched three females who evidently trembled with terror in his presence and stood ready to obey every nod of their master's head.

The wild man uttered blood-curdling shrieks of rage and was about to attack the French officer, when his strong force of soldiers with bayonets fixed came in sight behind him.

The wild man and his female companions then took to flight. They sprang over



Photo Hulton-Deutsch
Lady Dorothy, Daughter of the Earl of Orford, Who Hopes to Find New Material for a Novel in Her Visit to Prehistoric Caverns.



Almost Inaccessible Entrance Far Up on the Side of a Cliff Where One Caveman with His Club Could Defend His Home Against Many.

the rocks with the agility of wild-cats and soon disappeared high up on the mountain. As they went they uttered ear-splitting cries of rage.

Here was evidence that pointed more strongly than ever to the survival of the prehistoric cave-men. The French officer on his return to headquarters fully reported what he had seen, and French officials and scientists planned a properly equipped expedition to discover all the facts about the wild men. It is this expedition which Lady Dorothy Mills expects to join.

The mountainous region south of the Northern African settlements is especially favorable for the existence of the cave-man. The mountains run for many hundreds of miles, ranging from the lofty Atlas Mountains to mere ridges of hills.

In many of the remote valleys there is an abundance of deer and other small game. Lions, panthers and other great carnivora are very numerous here, and such beasts of prey cannot exist without a plentiful supply of small game. It is probable that the wild cave-men have to fight the lions for their prey with their clubs and bows and arrows and rude traps.

But how do they make the women love them so much?

It will be of immense interest to know what these long-lost people are really like, and Lady Dorothy Mills will be admired for her daring in attempting the task. In her literary work she has already attracted attention by her originality and audacity in depicting the woman's point of view in love.

Jaded society women who have been dreaming of a cave-man lover will soon receive a new thrill.